

## CONCEDES 16 LBS.; BEATEN 50 LENGTHS

R. L. Gerry's William Tell  
Takes Consolation Stakes  
From Fair Field.

JOHN PAUL JONES WINS

Son of Tracery Leads Exodus,  
Parader and Knobbie in  
Warrensburg Handicap.

By HENRY V. KING.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 21.—Morrish, the champion juvenile of last year and winner of the Kentucky Derby this spring, ran hero to-day, but he didn't race any better than a plater. Fearing him, eleven three-year-olds dodged the race, leaving only Montford Jones's Surf Rider to oppose him. And Surf Rider beat him easier than Whiskaway beat him in the Carlton and the \$50,000 Latonia Special. Morrish displayed a terrific burst of early speed. He stepped the quarter in 0:23 1/2, and half in 0:45 3/5, and was leading Surf Rider by half a dozen lengths in the middle of the bend.

Then the son of Runnymede began to stop, and few horses stopped more suddenly than he. Surf Rider gained ground on him rapidly and when straightened out for home was at Morrish's heels. At that point Johnson gave Morrish a taste of the whip and instead of bounding forward under it he collapsed completely, and Surf Rider galloped the remainder of the way to win by five lengths.

Surf Rider covered the first six furlongs in 1:11 1/2 and finished the seven furlong route in 1:24 3/5.

The race seemed as if it were made to order for Morrish. Seven furlongs is his forte and with 160 pounds on his back almost at a gallop he was being presented with a purse. He was at the short odds of 3 to 10, but this seemed generous to most followers of the sport and he was heavily backed.

Surf Rider Not Friendless.

Surf Rider had some friends, too. His recent races have been exceptionally good, while Morrish has not been out since he was beaten in Kentucky. In his recent trials Morrish displayed terrific speed, but he tailed off and finished all of his trials slowly. Some clockers say he was discouraged after running six furlongs in 1:12.

While Morrish is nothing like a champion that can run and win at all distances, he is a far better colt than his race to-day showed. He ran like a quarter miler and all of his form of last season and this spring shows that he can do better. It might be that distance race was not his forte, but he was not a bad runner. The steeplechase furnished the worst flaccid ever seen at this historic racecourse. Four horses started and all four fell. New Haven, an aged gelding which should have been pensioned with a good home several years ago, won the event. He fell, threw his rider through the air, but was remounted and continued. When he started over the course the second time Bryan O'Lynn had not yet fallen and was half a mile ahead of him. But Bryan O'Lynn fell three jumps from home and old New Haven plodded along and got up in time to win.

Mrs. Payne Whitney's Mohican was the favorite at 2 to 5, but he seemed more going to the post and jumping badly over three obstacles and then went down. Royal Greens refused before going a quarter of a mile.

Why the association allows such races as Royal Greens, New Haven and Bryan O'Lynn to compete is a matter racers can't understand. Surely they do the sport no good and it is possible that the association is trying to keep the public from seeing the race and there were hundreds present who said the race was not what it should have been and should not have been put on the card. Many ardent followers of the sport said it was a disgrace.

The second section of the Consolation Stakes was the feature. It was a race of six furlongs for juveniles and the seventeen youngsters named to start were scratched and of which went to the post Robert L. Gerry's William Tell and his horse, which followed Knobbie for half a mile, then went on by himself and entering the homestretch seemed like an easy winner, but when straightened out for home he was compelled to do the best he could, for Mrs. Payne Whitney's Exodus came with a rush and was at his heels at the finish.

Keogh rode Exodus, and why he held his mount twenty lengths out of the race during the first half mile is a matter which probably he and a few of his friends can understand. The horse's mouth was wide open on the back stretch and it seemed as if Keogh was holding him too much in check. It might have been that Exodus was going to run out and that Keogh was compelled to pull hard on him to keep him in. Parader was bumped coming out of the chute and was never a dangerous contender. John Paul Jones covered the one mile in 1:23.

Care Free led home a big field of platers in the fifth race and Golden Hawk, ridden by Buddy Ensor, won the final.

What was undoubtedly the largest shipment of thoroughbreds from a single establishment arrived at the Saratoga racetrack yesterday afternoon from Rockport, Va., the station on the Southern Railway nearest the Blue Ridge stud of the late Henry L. Oxenbark, whose station, named Oxenbark, together with the yearlings bred on the farm, but now the property of James B. Smith of California, are to be sold at auction here within the next ten days.

It was learned to-day that there is a chance of Gifford A. Cochran getting hunting after all, but the delay in the purchase of the property of the late Gifford A. Cochran, who was the Master of the Saratoga Hunt, has been the cause of a quarrel on the part of Harry Payne Whitney with the price. He thinks that \$100,000, the tender of Mr. Cochran, is all right, but the Master of the Saratoga Hunt is refusing to sell the three-year-old till he has shown in public that he is a good horse. Mr. Whitney says that they know Hunting can run fast; he beat Whiskaway three furlongs in 33 seconds, but whether he can go on or not is yet to be decided. Mr. Cochran was willing to take his chances, but Mr. Whitney would not have it that way. It was a case of two fine sportsmen well met.

## Willis Stops Bud Jackson in Two Rounds at Newark

Colored Heavyweight Battle  
Is Just a Romp for New  
Orleans Giant.

By CHARLES F. MATHISON.

The Jackson family of ebony complexioned athletes who have started a campaign to eliminate Harry Willis as the next opponent of Jack Dempsey made a deplorably poor start last night at the Broad A. C., Newark, when Buddy Jackson, who claims Brooklyn as his home, was knocked senseless in less than two rounds by the brown panther of New Orleans. It now remains for Tut Jackson, another dark skinned wonder, to take Willis into camp next Tuesday night at Ebbeba Field.

Buddy Jackson is a tall, well muscled chap, weighing 145 pounds and with a complexion like a ton of anthracite. But for all this, Buddy looked rather small in comparison with Willis, who towered above his opponent and outweighed him by twenty-one pounds. Willis weighed 215 pounds and was trained down in the bargain.

Jackson had a determined look on his face when the fight started, but he soon wore a hopeless expression as the brown skinned giant began to hammer him with crashing lefts and rights. For a short time in the opening round Jackson at times swung or hooked his left, not always doing any damage, for, and to relate, he never landed a clean blow on Willis during the time he was in the ring.

On the other hand Willis belatedly his opponent with terrific blows from the first round until after a minute and ten seconds of the second round, when he came in with a right to the jaw, which was a savage left and right to the jaw. Jackson fell on his face in the resin dust and lay like a dead man.

Jackson Out Ten Minutes.

Willis helped to lift Jackson to his chair and then retired to his corner with an anxious look on his face as Jackson's seconds worked over the limp form of the defeated boxer, who was out for ten minutes. Finally Jackson opened his eyes and straightened in his corner, which brought a grin of relief to Willis's face and was the signal for him to leave the ring. The winner was escorted to his dressing room by a large number of the colored Elks, who attended the bout in squads.

The arena was jammed with spectators when the boxers entered the ring, and Gov. Edwards, Mayor Hague and other notables were at the ringside. When the men began the bout Willis lost no time in slugging Jackson with all sorts of punches, and in his attack Harry did not hesitate to hold with one hand and hit with the other. His best blows and the ones which were most effective were rights to the ribs that left red marks every time they landed.

Just before the bell ended the first round Willis had a right to the jaw and was banging him hard with both hands. Jackson made one vicious punch at Willis at the end of the second round, but he was not successful. It was a right hook that grazed Willis's chin. That was the end of Jackson's offensive and Willis chased him all about the ring, smashing him with rights and lefts. Jackson, who was in his own corner and Willis, getting in close, measured his man with a left hook to the jaw that caused his knees to sag. Willis then broke his right to the chin and Buddy Jackson was eliminated as a heavyweight contender.

Victor's Stock Stove.

Willis's condition and performance impressed the onlookers that he would make it very interesting for Jack Dempsey.

## The New York Herald Racing Chart

SARATOGA RACETRACK, Aug. 21.—Clear; track, fast.

748 FIRST RACE—The Greenback Handicap. Three-year-olds. Purse, \$1,224.01. Seven furlongs. Time, 1:24 3/5. Start good. Won easily. Place same. Post, 3:03. Off, 3:05.

749 SECOND RACE—Four-year-olds and upward. Selling. Steeplechase. About two miles. Time, 1:00. Winner, B. E. by Filigree—Bibi Thomas. Owner, Wm. C. H. Trainer, P. BRODIE. Time, 1:01. Start good. Won all alone. Place same. Post, 3:20. Off, 3:20.

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## WILLIS AND GENARO IN BOUT TONIGHT

Winner to Be Matched With  
Johnny Buff for Fly-  
weight Title.

Ebbeba Field will to-night be the scene of a boxing contest between two clever flyweights. They are Pancho Villa, fly and bantam champion of the Philippine Islands, and Frankie Genaro, leading challenger for the title held by Johnny Buff.

Although the Filipino has been in the East but a few weeks, he has met none of the best boys in the fly and bantam classes and has made a remarkably good showing. Villa's first opponent here was Abe Goldstein, a hard hitting bantam, and the little brown man held his own. He then tackled Frankie Genaro, and the latter got the unofficial verdict, although the ringsiders conceded it was a closely contested bout.

The Filipino's last opponent was Sammie Cohen, a bantam of much skill and hitting powers. Villa completely outclassed him.

The bout with Genaro will be the second meeting of the pair and as the winner will be matched with Johnny Buff, it can be depended on each will do his utmost. Elinor Flores, the lightweight delegate from the Philippines, will also appear on the same card and he will be pitted against the world's champion bantam, Frank Flourney.

Frank Flourney has sent a cablegram to Eugene Cirieli, the featherweight champion of Europe, offering him a fight with the winner of the Dundee-Martin contest at the Velodrome on Monday night. All the promoters appear to have relegated Kilbane to the pugilistic scrap heap, and as Dundee has been officially declared the American featherweight champion, the victor in the bout with Martin will be the holder of that title, and the only man that Cirieli, seeking the world's honors, will have to fight.

Joe Beckett has made matches with Carpenter and Moran. It is not explained which is to have the first crack at Joseph, but there is small doubt that the champion boxer Beckett will make it unnecessary for the other fellow to fight the Briton.

## Famous Three-Year-Olds in Special at Saratoga

Bunting, Whiskaway, Kai-  
Sang and Pillory to Meet.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 21.—Those patrons of the sport who were disappointed at not seeing the three-year-olds Bunting, Whiskaway and Kai-Sang in the Travers Stakes last Saturday will have an opportunity of witnessing a test heavy race, and he broke the contest before the going sounded for the third round. K. O. Johnson and Sallor Darden, two negroes, carried for six rounds. Under the rule of the race, the winner of the ring cutted each other in lively fashion in the closing two rounds to a draw.

The quartet of colts will meet in a race that will be known as the Saratoga three-year-old special championship and will have the following conditions:

"For three-year-olds; by subscription of \$500 each and a plate of the value of \$500 to the owner of the winner; \$5,000 to be donated by the Saratoga Association for the improvement of the Breed of Horses to Saratoga charities. Track to be good and three to start or no start. To carry 120 pounds, one mile and a quarter.

No race that has been offered in this country in the middle of the season has greater public interest than this special drawing power that is being offered, which has a rare sporting flavor on the part of the owners of the horses and reflects credit on the Saratoga management, in that it is a race that should be historic and at the same time render aid to the charities of the community in which they have developed a racing pastime of such rare beauty. The contest was whether held if the weather is favorable. It will be the first meeting this year of Kai-Sang and the cracker that formerly held the prize of place in the Saratoga Handicap, but who are now in separate interests, thanks to the sportsmanship of Mr. Whitney, who sold Whiskaway to C. W. Clark of Montana, thus affording Kai-Sang a chance to show his mettle. Bunting is as good a race horse as the winner of the Latonia Special.

That Kai-Sang is good has been demonstrated in his recent races, while Pillory indicated in his work during this afternoon when he went a mile and a quarter in 2:07 over admittedly a second and a half, that his rest of a month has brought him round to the form which made him a dangerous competitor for anybody's horse.

For the benefit of those who wish to fish and recuperate Surf City is reached by the Pennsylvania Railroad from Market street and Central Railroad of New Jersey from New York. The automobile road is unexcelled, with White Horse Pike to Hammon, New Jersey, and the road to the beach and across Barnegat Bay on State road bridge and boulevard. On reaching the beach, the bathers are invited to take a half mile further.

This resort has some fine cottages and bungalows and an artificial beach 364 feet deep analyzed by the Board of Health as being one of the purest waters in the State of New Jersey.

A hotel, comfortable to the end of luxury, offering to the lover of nature and the man who desires to drop the conventionalities and live in his fishing top upon the beach of eastern shore. It is without a doubt a most desirable place for rest seeking man, woman and family.

A walk up a beautiful white beach of a quarter of a mile brings you to one of the finest ocean beaches in the world. Here you can cast into the breakers and take weaklings and the strong alike. The whole place has an indescribable charm. No doubt there are many that are not familiar with a little village called Surf City.

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## American Women Athletes Leave France for Home

PARIS, Aug. 21 (Associated Press).—The American women's athletic team, which competed in the international women's field meet yesterday, left Paris this morning and sailed from Cherbourg for New York on the steamer Saxonia this afternoon.

Dr. Harry L. Stewart, the team's coach, before leaving filed a formal protest on the 440 yard relay, in which the American team was declared distanced by the officials because it was claimed that the American runners benefited by the interference of the Czech-Slovak team with the French.

## Myopia Sea Gulls Win the Thousand Island Polo Cup

Defeat Buffalo, 8 to 6, for  
Mrs. Hill Trophy.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 21.—The Myopia Sea Gulls defeated the Buffalo Country Club's team this afternoon in the final contest for the cup offered by Mrs. Lucy Hill of New York in the Thousand Island polo tournament by a score of 8 to 6. Three of Buffalo's goals were conceded in hand-cap.

From the start the Myopians commenced to score and Shaw rolled up three goals for his team in the first period. Knox did splendid work for the Buffalo team and many of his shots were applauded from the grand stands. Casa Equia also played a good game. Gen. Bickford was not up to his usual form, nor was Capt. Schoelkopf. Whitney contributed largely to Myopia's success by his accurate shots, sending the ball at long range down the field. The lineup was:

Myopia. T. P. Engel... No. 1... J. Casa Equia... G. A. Shaw... No. 2... H. H. Knox... G. H. Whitney... No. 3... H. C. Bickford... J. B. Rogers... No. 4... W. Schoelkopf... Summary of goals scored: Myopia—by T. P. Engel, 3; G. A. Shaw, 2; G. H. Whitney, 2. Buffalo—by Knox, 2; Casa Equia, 1; Bickford, 1; Schoelkopf, 1. Total, 8 to 6.

The second match played to-day was between Montreal's first team and the Thousand Islands, and resulted in a 7 to 6 score in favor of Thousand Islands.

## Saratoga Entries.

First Race—Fillies; two-year-olds; five furlongs. Time, 1:13. Start good. Won easily. Place same. Post, 3:03. Off, 3:05.

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766 NINETEENTH RACE—Three-year-olds and upward. Selling. Steeplechase. About two miles. Time, 1:00. Winner, B. E. by Filigree—Bibi Thomas. Owner, Wm. C. H. Trainer, P. BRODIE. Time, 1:01. Start good. Won all alone. Place same. Post, 3:20. Off, 3:20.

767 TWENTIETH RACE—Four-year-olds and upward. Selling. Steeplechase. About two miles. Time, 1:00. Winner, B. E. by Filigree—Bibi Thomas. Owner, Wm. C. H. Trainer, P. BRODIE. Time, 1:01. Start good. Won all alone. Place same. Post, 3:20. Off, 3:20.

768 TWENTY-FIRST RACE—Three-year-olds and upward. Selling. Steeplechase. About two miles. Time, 1:00. Winner, B. E. by Filigree—Bibi Thomas. Owner, Wm. C. H. Trainer, P. BRODIE. Time, 1:01. Start good. Won all alone. Place same. Post, 3:20. Off, 3:20.

769 TWENTY-SECOND RACE—Four-year-olds and upward. Selling. Steeplechase. About two miles. Time, 1:00. Winner, B. E. by Filigree—Bibi Thomas. Owner, Wm. C. H. Trainer, P. BRODIE. Time, 1:01. Start good. Won all alone. Place same. Post, 3:20. Off, 3:20.

## MOPIA POLO FOUR DEFEATS QUAKERS

Score 9 Goals to 5 in Semi-  
Final Game for Rath-  
borne Cup.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 21.—The semi-final game for the Rathborne Memorial cup resulted in a victory for the Myopia team, the Philadelphia side going down to defeat by 9 goals to 5. Contrary to general expectations the Boston players assumed the offensive from the start and with the exception of the last chucker experienced no trouble from their opponents.

The Myopians played excellent polo and quickly made the Philadelphians look like a disorganized team. Major Gen. Bethel and A. L. Smith played very good defensive polo, but it should never have been necessary for this team to have adopted defensive tactics.

The Bostonians won a victory that was very popular with the regular followers of the game, as previously they had to accept defeat owing to the superiority of the ponies ridden by their antagonists.

Summary: Goals scored—Myopia—Rice, 1; A. C. Burroughs, 1; R. Burroughs, 2; allowed by hand-cap. Total, 9. Philadelphia—Bethel, 1; Bethel, 2; Rice, 2; Total, 5. Score—8 to 5. Kane, Empire—Capt. H. Holmes.

To-morrow a grudge match will be presented which will include musical chairs, costume events and other amusing features. On Wednesday the final for the Rathborne Memorial cup will be played between the United States Army and Myopia.

## O'Rourke Begins Duties as Republic Matchmaker

To Seek Dundee-Kilbane Go  
for Polo Grounds.

Tom O'Rourke will roll up the cover of a new desk to-day, and maybe he'll turn back a new pair of cuffs, and having done these things, he'll be ready to work on a brand new job. To-day the former Deputy Boxing Commissioner sits in as the matchmaker of the Republic A. C., a position to which he was appointed yesterday afternoon by President John M. O'Connor. He is a native of New York and has been in the city since 1892. O'Rourke plans to begin immediately upon arrangements for the Republic's initial show, which will be held just as soon as the baseball schedule permits. The club's matchmaker, according to O'Connor, is bending his efforts toward a world's featherweight championship bout between Johnny Dundee, local Italian veteran, who is accepted as the holder of the title, and the former State Athletic Commission, who suffered the title to be declared vacated upon his refusal to recognize a